

Wallingford In His Prime

By GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER

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HEADACHE STOPS NEURALGIA GONE

DR. JAMES' HEADACHE POWDERS GIVE INSTANT RELIEF—COST DIME A PACKAGE.

Nerve-racking, splitting or dull, throbbing headaches yield in just a few moments to Dr. James' Headache Powders which cost only 10 cents a package at any drug store. It's the quickest, surest headache relief in the whole world. Don't suffer! Relieve the agony and distress now. You can. Millions of men and women have found that headache or neuralgia misery is needless. Get what you ask for.

COURT NEWS

Deeds Filed.

Deeds were yesterday filed with the county clerk for recording as follows:

J. I. Park and wife to Mrs. Helene Floyd, a parcel of land in the Conaway and Manley addition to the village of Barrackville; consideration, \$200.

William B. Lee, Jr., et al., to Daisy D. Burner, a parcel of land in the Lee addition to the village of Barrackville; consideration, \$1 and other valuable consideration.

South View Realty company to John J. West, a parcel of land in the South View addition to the city of Fairmont; consideration, \$345.

O. J. Fleming and wife to Gaetano Morimanno, a parcel of land in the Graham Heights addition to the city of Fairmont; consideration, \$95.

Sam R. Nuzum, special commissioner, to Ernest McCoy, a parcel of land on Locust avenue in the city of Fairmont; consideration, \$800.

Licenses Issued.

Fred S. Ambrose, of New York City, and Audie Beatrice Eddy, of Fairmont.

Shed Shingleton and Mollie Davis, both of Fairmont.

Ray Cleaver, of Cheat Haven, Pa., and Nellie Kirby, of Fairmont.

Chas. Wright and Bessie Silburn, of Kilarm.

Administrators Appointed.

Mary L. Bitner has been named the administrator of the personal estate of Grover C. Bitner, deceased; a bond of \$800 was given.

Guardians Appointed.

M. N. Glumich has been named the guardian of Poza Mchian; bond of \$1,600 furnished.

G. C. Powell was named guardian of the person of Rhea D. Smith; bond of \$2,600 was furnished.

FOODSOURING IN STOMACH CAUSES INDIGESTION, GAS

"PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN" ENDS ALL STOMACH DISTRESS IN FIVE MINUTES.

Wonder what upset your stomach? Which portion of the food did the damage—do you? Well, don't bother. If your stomach is in a revolt; if sour, gassy and upset, and what you just ate has fermented into stubborn lumps; head dizzy and aches; belch gases and acids and eructate undigested food; breath foul, tongue coated—just take a little Pape's Diapepsin and in five minutes you wonder what became of the indigestion and distress.

Millions of men and women today know that it is needless to have a bad stomach. A little Diapepsin occasionally keeps this delicate organ regulated and they eat their favorite foods without fear.

If your stomach doesn't take care of your liberal limit without rebellion; if your food is a damage instead of a help, remember the quickest, surest, most harmless relief in Pape's Diapepsin which costs only fifty cents for a large case at drug stores. It's truly wonderful—it digests food and sets things straight, so gently and easily that it is really astonishing. Please, for your sake, don't go on and on with a weak, disordered stomach. It's so unnecessary.

"You needn't thank me," retorted his proud wife. "Of course, you don't know it, but you slobbered around among goosy eyes all night, and there's four of the little blonde squabs in the chorus that go at the end of the week; Nos. 3, 6, 7 and 13. Give 'em their notices, Ben."

"By the way, how did Melissa go?" asked Blackie earnestly, very happy indeed to change the subject.

"In a taxi," replied the stage manager. "I think she went away with a dried up little lollipop that hung around the prompt-side all night, apologizing to the scenery."

"That's right; you didn't know about Melissa, did you?" inquired Violet, with a flush of anger that ended in a laugh. "You know, she has two dances, one just before the goat dance. Well, they giggled her off the stage in the first one, and she left for Squamsett, I guess, without even stopping to change her costume."

"I don't see how you cut out the second dance," puzzled Blackie. "I wish I'd have been present at this show. I'd like to have seen how the plot turned out."

"It turned out fine!" Violet assured him with great enthusiasm. "We pulled Dicky Dolger out of his house in the back part of the right proscenium box, and we fixed up the part in the seven minutes between the two dances. Elsie Devore was just dressing for her third act change. We explained it to her and threw her into Lhaa's second costume, and she came on and did the dance of the sacred goat so well you could almost hear her beat, knew every step of it just from watching that Tripp joke rehearse. Then she unveiled and Lhaa turned out to be the daughter, and as the sacred dancer had a right to marry anybody in the kingdom, it made the plot swell. Next to you, Blackie, it was the bit of the show."

"It certainly got 'em," agreed the stage manager delightedly. "The music helped a lot. You know, there were three managers and a tailor hunting for Dicky Dolger and tickets Johnson before the last act curtain rung up. They've come back, and so has Devore and everybody else."

"Devore's a perfect lady. I'll say that for her," asserted Violet warmly. "She's strictly professional. She kept her eyes to herself and hated Blackie and everybody else that got a hand."

Wallingford and Mrs. Wallingford and Todd Jessop found their happy way back to the star comedian's dressing room and added to the general jubilation.

"It's an honor to know you, Blackie," chuckled Wallingford, while the two women embraced each other fervently and sat on Delaney's battered old trunk, hand in hand, to tell each other all about it in excited snatches.

"Did you see the show, Jim?" asked Blackie in surprise. "Where did you sit?"

"In the left stage box," replied Wallingford indignantly. "You looked at us half the time!"

Blackie pondered that marvel in silence a moment. "Have a drink?" he finally sighed. "Tond, go scare us up another glass, Jimmy. It's too bad you're not in on the personal triumph of this thing, along with us artists."

"Oh, I'm not dissatisfied," Wallingford informed him with easy nonchalance. "It isn't my game, but still I'll clean up about \$150,000 on the side."

"I suppose so," grumbled Blackie. "It's got to be a habit with you. Who suffers this time?"

"Dillon," explained Wallingford, chuckling. "I bought one little \$100 share of stock in his company today, and tomorrow I'm going to bring suit."



"Oh, I'm not dissatisfied."

as a stockholder, for dissolution of his company, on the grounds of misrepresentation and mismanagement of funds. My lawyer demanded to see the books four minutes after I bought my share of stock, and he tells me that I'll have no trouble at all in getting an injunction that will prevent the Dillon company from taking any steps toward the extension of the business within the next thirty days."

"I've heard of pikers, but holding up a \$5,000,000 company to protect a \$100 certificate comes close to the edge of being the limit," judged Blackie after mature deliberation. "Why all this grouch against Dillon? And why the hands for thirty days—so as to quiet his nerves?"

Wallingford smiled serenely. "Merely so I can exercise my option on the Avon theater at \$200,000," he replied, striving a match on the big red

To Attend Association.

A number of local people representatives of the First Baptist and the Palatine Baptist churches will attend the general association of the Baptist churches of the county.

"No Smoking" sign and lighting a long black cigar. "The hoodoo is broken, and the house is worth double my option at this very minute." Nasselanger of the syndicate was trying to buy it from Sickels tonight, and Sickels is at this moment over at the Breeches hotel drowning his sorrows with one hand and drinking to his luck with the other."

Blackie gazed upon his friend with thoughtful admiration for a while, and then he grinned. "I want you to go over with me and call on Dillon tomorrow right after you file your suit," he suggested. "I want him to wait on us while I pick out a pink undershirt and a pair of silk suspenders."

CHAPTER XV.

The Usual Method.

THE cab driver who brought the prosperous big president of the Earth and his prosperous friend to the Hotel de Renaissance received a \$10 tip. The bell-boys who carried in their elaborate luggage received \$10 each. Before dinner was over the jovially smiling big man was spoken of about the hotel as Spender Wallingford, and the proprietor himself went up to see what was the matter with the thermostat.

"I'll have the head engineer up here in just a few minutes," announced Mr. Blount, who was a bullet-headed man upon whom a dress suit sat with some shame. "If you want anything in the town let me know and I'll get it for you, Mr. Wallingford."

"I don't think you're going to give me a chance to want anything," returned Wallingford pleasantly. "By the way, though, I'll probably need some information. Do you imagine that it would be difficult to promote a big public amusement park here?"

Mr. Blount considered the matter gravely. Then shook his head. "I couldn't tell you about that," he admitted. "You see, that's all politics here. The only two amusement parks we have are run by a county commissioner and an alderman of opposite politics, and they're both backed by the traction company, which is all politics. This is the only city in the country that has two healthy political gangs, and nobody knows who's going to lose next time."

"I could give you a guess," interlarded Mr. Wallingford's black haired and black mustached and black frocked friend. "When you hit a town like that the voters lose."

"They lose any place," agreed Blount, with a laugh. "They'd ought to lose for standing for what they do. I've no more sympathy for them than I have for a felon that tries to buy counterfeit money and gets a box of sawdust. It's so especially fierce because these amateur grafters are a lot of rabbits. I have no respect for a holdup man that will shiver while he's going through your pockets. They're planning to steal the courthouse right now, but they're so scared I think they sleep with all the lights turned on."

Wallingford chuckled in huge enjoyment. "I've heard of stealing a grindstone and a hot cook stove," he observed, "but stealing courthouses is a new specialty on me."

"It ought to be easy," asserted Blount, still disdainful of his local ordinance tinkers. "They've just built a profitable new courthouse, and the old one, which occupies the finest business situation in town, is to be sold next Saturday. A bunch of these burglars want to buy it in for about half of its value and open a beer hall cafe, but they're afraid to grab it before election for fear it will swamp them at the polls, and they're afraid to wait till after the election for fear they won't get a chance at it."

"That sounds interesting, but it makes my scheme look like feeling a rattlesnake's fangs to see if they're sharp. I'd like to meet some people who can tell me exactly how the land lies."

"I'll bring you Charley Jackson," offered Blount. "He knows so much about politics that he's changed his party four times and always landed on the winning side."

When the proprietor had gone Mr. Wallingford's friend Dan came out of his modest retirement, and he came out grinning.

"You've always been a quick producer, Jim," he confessed, "but you dig up that public amusement park thought so suddenly that it's dizzy yet. Would you run one?"

"I wouldn't run anything unless it went some place in a hurry," asserted Wallingford, laughing. "I had to talk to the man, though, didn't I, and I don't know any more entertaining conversation than a lie."

"That's right," agreed Blackie admiringly. "It's the only thing there's no limit to. This town don't look so bad, Jim."

"It's a pleasant town," approved Wallingford. "It can't have much over 100,000 population, yet the hotels, churches and banks look like real money, and we're paupers."

"I told you that Fannie objected to my investing \$500,000 in a railroad scheme to put another little crumb in the bankroll of E. H. Falls," patiently explained Wallingford. "So I took the \$500,000 I had already drawn out for us to go on that little hunting trip over the balance of the bank roll over to complete your education, and now I'm hunting that \$500,000. Let's go and show ourselves and throw away some more money. There hasn't a reporter asked about us yet."

Charley Jackson was a man who had but two worries in life: He could not understand why sleep was ever invented, nor why all the places did not stay perpetually open. He had laughed so much for voters that the stretch of his wide lips had pushed each cheek

(To be Continued Tomorrow.)

denomination, which will be held October 14, at Addison, Parkersburg will ask for the association next year.



Trio of The American Girls in 'The Prince of Pilsen' at the Grand Friday, October 2nd.

NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY'S WAR PRIMER

SOISSONS—A French city, 65 miles northeast of Paris by rail, and 22 miles directly east of Compiègne, on the left bank of the Aisne, it has iron and copper foundries, and factories for the production of boilers, agricultural implements and other iron goods, straw hats, glass and sugar. The town was sacked by Charles V. in 1544, and by the Huguenots in 1563. In 1814, the town was captured and recaptured by the allies and the French. In 1815, after Waterloo, it was the rallying point for the vanquished and it was not occupied by the allies till the 14th of August. In the Franco-Prussian war it surrendered to the Germans.

SENLENS—A town of northern France, on the Nonette, 34 miles north of northeast of Paris by rail and 26 miles by air-line. Its population is about 7,500. Its Gallo-Roman walls, 23 feet high and 13 feet thick, are with those of St. Lizier and Bourges, the most perfect in France. At each of the 16 angles of the wall stands a tower. The city has five gates. The manufacture of brick and tiles, cardboard, measures and other wares are among the industries. The Leaguers were beaten there in 1589 by Henry I and Francois de La Noue.

ABBEVILLE—A town of northern France, on the Somme river, 12 miles from its mouth in the English channel, and 28 miles northwest of Amiens by rail. It is built partly on an island and partly on both sides of the river. Its industries include hemp-spinning, the manufacture of cloth, sugar-making, ship-building, and lock-smithing. The French and English were its masters by turn in the 14th and early 15th centuries. In 1477 it was annexed permanently by France. Its population is about 20,000.

CHALONS-SUR-MARNE—A town of northeastern France, 107 miles east of Paris, on the main line of the Eastern Railway to Nancy. The population is approximately 25,000. Huge military barracks lie to the north and east. The principal industry is brewing, and galleries of immense length, hewn in a lipe-stone hill, and served by lines of railway, are used as store-houses for beer. The plains near Chalons were the scene of the defeat of Attila, the Hun, in the 5th century. The "Army of Chalons," formed by Marshal McMahon, in the camp at this place, after the first reverses of the French in 1870 surrendered at Sedan. The military camp is still used as a training center for troops.

VITRY-LE-FRANCOIS—A town in northeastern France, on the Marne, 20 miles southeast of Chalons, and 100 miles by rail east of Paris. The present town was built in 1545 by Francis I., to replace the older town burned in the previous year by Charles V. It manufactures cement and decorated wares, and has a population of about 9,000.

VESOU—A town of eastern France, situated between the La Motte hill and the River Durgeon, 23 miles east of southeast of Paris by rail. Its medieval walls of the 13th and 15th centuries still exist on the northern side. Distilling and the manufacture of files and tapices are among the industries. The town suffered greatly during the war.

ELBING—An east Prussian seaport, 64 miles by rail from Danzig, southeast of Danzig, on the Elbing, a small river which flows into the

Krize, Haff, about five miles from the town. Its population is about 60,000. In 1698, and again in 1703, it was seized by the troops of Brandenburg as a security for a debt. Charles XI. of Sweden held it for ransom, and the Russians captured it in 1710. In 1772 it fell to Prussia through the first partition of Poland. At the great Schlieffen iron-works in Elbing are built most of the torpedo-boats and destroyers for the German navy, as well as larger crafts, locomotives and machinery. In addition, Elbing has important iron foundries and manufactories of machinery, cigars, lacquer and metal ware, flax and hemp yarn, cotton, linen and organs.

LIEGNITZ—A Prussian town in the province of Silesia, 40 miles north of west of Breslau, on the main railway line to Berlin. In 1910 its population was 66,620. Its principal manufactures are cloth, wool, leather, tobacco, pianos and machinery. During the Thirty Years' war, Liegnitz was taken by the Swedes, but was soon recaptured by the Imperialists. The Saxon army defeated the Imperial troops near the town in 1634; in 1760 Frederick the Great gained a decisive victory over the Austrians; and in 1813 Blucher defeated the French in the neighborhood of the battle of Katzbach. In 1906 the German autumn maneuvers were held over the scene of these great battles.

LODZ (Lodzka)—A town of Russian Poland, 82 miles by rail southwest of Warsaw and 60 miles from the Posen boundaries. Chiefly owing to a considerable immigration of German capitalists and workers, Lodz has grown with American-like rapidity. It consists principally of one main street seven miles long. It has a population of about 400,000. The city manufactures cottons, wools, chemicals, beer, machinery and silk.

VILNA (Wilno)—A Russian town, 436 miles south of southwest of St. Petersburg, and 110 miles from the Prussian frontier, at the intersection of the railways from St. Petersburg to Warsaw and from Libau to the mouth of the Don. Its population in 1910 was 184,582. It is an important center for trade in timber and grain and is the seat of many scientific societies. Vilna was united with Poland in 1447. The plague of 1588, the fire in 1610 and the wars between Russia and Poland, which began in the 17th century, checked its growth. The Russians took Vilna in 1655, the Swedes captured it in 1702, and 1706, and the Russians regained it in 1788. It was finally annexed to Russia in 1795, after the partition of Poland.

CZERNOWITZ—Austria's easternmost city, 420 miles east of Vienna and 164 miles southeast of Lemberg by rail, on the right bank of the river Pruth. In 1910 it had a population of 87,128. The city's industries, not well developed, consist chiefly in corn milling and brewing, although an active trade is carried on in agricultural products, wool, wool, cattle and spirits.

RIVER SAN—Rises in the Carpathian mountains, at a point near the center southern border-line of Galicia. Its course to the Vistula carries it past Sapol, Przemyśl and Jaroslau. From the latter place it flows northwest to the Russian Poland boundary line, where it marks the boundary for ten miles. From thence it flows into the Vistula.

Wives! Mothers! Daughters! Just a Word With You!

A woman's organism is a very delicate thing—it very easily gets out of order—just like a piece of machinery, it requires more than ordinary care and attention.

There are many signs which point to disorder, such as headaches, unaccountable pains in various parts of the body, listlessness, nervousness, irritability, dizziness, faintness, backache, loss of appetite, depression, and many others.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

has been the means of restoring thousands of suffering women to natural health and strength. For more than forty years it has been successfully carrying on this great work. Today it is known throughout the length and breadth of every land. Women everywhere look upon it as a helpful friend. Let it aid you.

Sold in liquid or tablet form by druggists, or trial box mailed you for 50 cents from Dr. Pierce's Dispensary, Buffalo, N.Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

FIRST WARD NEWS

Building.

Mr. E. B. Norton is erecting a new residence on East Ferry street. Mr. Philip Vangilder will begin the erection of a handsome dwelling on East Ferry street next week.

Mrs. Hoult Very Ill.

Mrs. Charles Hoult is seriously ill at her home on Diamond street. Her many friends will regret to learn of her alarming condition.

Scilian Club.

Mrs. J. B. Leveille will entertain the members of the Scilian Club on Thursday evening, October 1st, at her home on Market street. This is the first meeting of the club for several weeks and a delightful evening is anticipated.

Returned From Trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl D. Springer, accompanied by Mrs. Ethel Barnes, arrived home last evening on No. 55 from a ten days' wedding trip to Atlantic City, New York, Washington and other points.

Aid Society.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Palatine Baptist church will meet Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. Maple, on Merchant street.

Personals.

Mr. Charles Satterfield and family, of Barnestown, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Cephas Hawkins on State street.

Mrs. Rex Offitt, of Keyser, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Henderson on Guffey street.

Mr. Clay Malone and Mr. Donley Smallwood were guests of relatives in Shinnston Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. L. D. Bowers were in Mannington yesterday for a short time.

Rev. O. Dale King spent yesterday here enroute to Clarksburg.

"PRINCE OF PILSEN"

WELCOMED BACK

"The Prince of Pilsen," a wonderfully tuneful and pretty light opera, comes back to us from the early days of the new century—the days when we were all telling each other what a devil of a fellow Teddy was. It came into immediate favor, and its songs were whistled and sung all over the continent. Unlike the songs of most of our light opera of the past decade, many of these have retained their popularity through all the years. Some of the best of these old favorites are "Message of the Violets," the "Stein Song" and "Heidelberg," "Pictures in the Smoke" and "Tale of the Sea Shell."

John W. Ransome fills the part of

Czar May War On The Turks

ROME, Sept. 29.—(Via Havre.)—I am informed from a diplomatic source that Russia is prepared to declare war on Turkey and that she will exact demobilization from the Ottoman empire. Meanwhile the closing of the Dardanelles is imminent.

Russians now here and in Switzerland have been warned to return to Russia before October 6, when the last Russian steamer will sail for Odessa from Genoa.

Look at the tongue, mother! It coated, it is a sure sign that your little one's stomach, liver and bowels need a gentle, thorough cleansing.

When peevish, cross, listless, pale, doesn't sleep, doesn't eat or act naturally, or is feverish, stomach sour, breath bad; has stomach-ache, sore throat, diarrhoea, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of its little bowels without gripping, and you have a well, playful child again.

You needn't coax sick children to take this harmless "fruit laxative," they love its delicious taste, and it always makes them feel splendid.

Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeiters sold here. To be sure you get the genuine, ask to see that it is made by "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt.

WHEN CONSTIPATED OR RELIOUS GIVE "CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS."

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John W. Ransome fills the part of

Concrete Walks Are Like Solid Stone

when you use the right Portland Cement. Walks made of ALPHA Portland Cement are even in color, smooth, and practically wear-proof. We know the quality of all cements and we heartily recommend

ALPHA THE GUARANTEED PORTLAND CEMENT

because it gives the man who never used cements just as good results as the big contractors get. We guarantee ALPHA to more than meet the U. S. Government's requirements for fineness and binding-power.

Call and let us explain how easy and cheap it is to make lasting walks, steps, floors, etc., with ALPHA, the Guaranteed Portland Cement that always pleases those who use it for any kind of concrete work.

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Main Street Both Phones

I. R. TETRICK, President, Office, Both Phones.

E. E. TETRICK, Manager, Residence, Both Phones.

Tetric's Brokerage & Insurance Co.

Strong Compa. (Members National Hay Association) Real Estate

Insurance HAY, STRAW, GRAIN, MILL FEED, And Renting

Fire and Life APPLES, POTATOES, ORANGES, Houses, Lots,

Automobiles LEMONS AND BANANAS, Farms

Horses Mixed Cars a Specialty. Collection of Ac-

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